SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

Also... A SENSATIONAL SUPERGIRL ADVENTURE!

ACTION COMICS

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

OCT.
NO. 305

TOLD FOR THE *FIRST* TIME!

"WHY SUPERMAN NEEDS A SECRET IDENTITY!"

WELL, GENTLEMEN, I TOLD YOU I WOULD DELIVER THE SECRET OF *SUPERMAN'S* IDENTITY FOR A COOL MILLION! TAKE A PEEK THROUGH THIS TRICK MIRROR!

WOW! SO HE'S CLARK KENT! WE'LL TRAP HIM AT HIS OFFICE WITH THIS *GOLD KRYPTONITE!*

PLAY IT SAFE!

(A TRUE STORY FROM THE RECORDS OF THE MINNESOTA WARDEN SERVICE)

YOU SURE COVER A LOT OF TERRITORY, WARDEN HODGE!

SO DO FOREST FIRES AND CAMPING ACCIDENTS, JACK! IT'S MY JOB TO SPOT TROUBLE BEFORE IT GETS OUT OF HAND -- ESPECIALLY IN SUMMER WHEN PEOPLE VACATION IN THE WOODS...

"ONCE I SPOTTED A CANOE OVERTURNED ON A LAKE, WITH TWO BOYS CLINGING TO IT--AND NEITHER OF THEM ABLE TO SWIM!"

IF YOU CAN'T SWIM, BOYS, YOU SHOULD EITHER WEAR A LIFE JACKET OR STAY OUT OF A CANOE!

"ANOTHER TIME, I WENT LOOKING FOR A MISSING FISHERMAN WHO HAD LEFT HIS COMPANIONS IN UNFAMILIAR TERRITORY, WITHOUT EVEN HAVING A COMPASS!"

"OF COURSE, NOT EVERYONE IS CARELESS. I RECENTLY SPOTTED SOME YOUNGSTERS CHECKING THE BOTTOM OF A SMALL LAKE BEFORE DIVING IN..."

THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD!

SAY, WARDEN, ISN'T THAT SMOKE IN THOSE WOODS DOWN THERE?

GOOD FOR YOU, JACK! I JUST SPOTTED IT MYSELF-- WE'RE GOING DOWN TO INVESTIGATE!

SHORTLY...

SOME CARELESS CAMPERS DIDN'T EXTINGUISH THIS FIRE PROPERLY WHEN THEY LEFT!

I SURE AM LEARNING A LOT ON THIS TRIP, WARDEN! NOW I CAN WRITE A STORY FOR MY CLUB NEWSPAPER ON "PLAYING IT SAFE!"

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SUPERMAN

SO **SUPERMAN** GAVE UP HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY AND DECIDED TO LIVE OPENLY IN **METROPOLIS!** THE FOOL! HE MADE IT A CINCH FOR ME TO AMBUSH HIM OUT-SIDE HIS APARTMENT! **HA, HA!** HOW SWEET IT IS!

WHY DOES THE MIGHTY **SUPERMAN** POSE AS THE MEEK WEAKLING, CLARK KENT? HIS AWESOME SUPER-POWERS CAN DEFY THE MOST DIABOLICAL FOES, SO WHAT DOES HE FEAR? FOR THE **FIRST** TIME, WE REVEAL YOU THE STARTLING ANSWER IN THIS GREAT **IMAGINARY** STORY —

"WHY SUPERMAN NEEDS A SECRET IDENTITY!"

A TRAP! MY ARCH-FOE, **LUTHOR**, HAS ZEROED IN ON ME WITH KRYPTONITE SHELLS! **OWWW!** THE PAIN — TOO WEAK TO FLY...

AN IMAGINARY STORY

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ONE DAY, IN METROPOLIS, AS DAILY PLANET EDITOR PERRY WHITE MAKES A PHONE CALL...

YOU'VE GOT THE MEASLES? PERRY, YOU'RE KIDDING! NOT AT YOUR AGE! HA, HA!

CUT THE COMEDY, CLARK! I WANT YOU AND JIMMY TO COME TO THE ISOLATION WARD AT METROPOLIS HOSPITAL! I'VE GOT ASSIGNMENTS FOR YOU!

SOON, AS THE PAIR ARRIVES AT THE HOSPITAL...

HA! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE POLKA-DOTS ON THE CHIEF'S FACE!

BETTER DO ALL YOUR LAUGHING OUT HERE, JIMMY, OR PERRY WILL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!

METROPOLI GENERAL HOSP

HOSPITAL ZONE QUIET

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE HOSPITAL OFFICE, A STRANGE DRAMA IS TAKING PLACE...

YOU HEARD ME, DOC! THERE ARE VALUABLE CAPSULES OF RADIUM IN THAT SAFE! OPEN IT OR I'LL BLOW US ALL UP WITH THIS BOTTLE OF TNT!

I-I CAN'T! I'M SO FRIGHTENED, I DON'T REMEMBER THE COMBINATION!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE OFFICE DOOR OPENS...

ULP! IT'S "BENNY, THE BLASTER"! HE'S A HOLD-UP ARTIST WHO FRIGHTENS HIS VICTIMS WITH NITRO INSTEAD OF A GUN!

THAT'S RIGHT, CHUM! AND DON'T TRY TO GRAB ME! THE EXPLOSIVES IN THIS BOTTLE COULD BLOW US ALL TO SMITHEREENS IF I'M EVEN JOLTED SLIGHTLY!

DOC HAS 60 SECONDS TO OPEN THE SAFE AND GIVE ME THE RADIUM INSIDE OR I'LL DROP THIS BOTTLE! I'LL WATCH THE CLOCK AND GIVE THE COUNTDOWN! 59 SECONDS, 58...!

;GROAN!; I COULD STOP HIM BY SWITCHING TO SUPERMAN, BUT THAT WOULD REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY! MY CAREER WOULD BE RUINED! YET--I CAN'T RISK LETTING INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE! I'LL HAVE TO DISCLOSE MY SECRET!...

HOLD EVERYTHING, READER! ASK YOURSELF... WHY WOULD REVEALING HIS SECRET IDENTITY RUIN SUPERMAN'S CAREER? WHAT MAKES IT SO NECESSARY FOR HIM ALWAYS TO ACT MEEK AND TIMID, AS CLARK KENT? WHY MUST THE MAN OF STEEL OFTEN WORK UNDERCOVER? WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE HAD NO SECRET IDENTITY?

FOR THE STARTLING ANSWER, LET'S GO BACK TO AN *IMAGINARY* DAY IN *SMALLVILLE*, WHERE *SUPERMAN*, THEN KNOWN AS *SUPERBOY*, FIRST ESTABLISHED HIS SECRET IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT...

EEEK! THOSE MASKED MEN HAVE JUST HELD UP THE BANK! DO SOMETHING, CLARK!

I WILL! I'LL HIDE UNDER THE TRUCK, LANA!

IF I CHANGE TO MY *SUPERBOY* IDENTITY NOW, LANA WILL SUSPECT WHO I AM. I'LL USE MY HEAT-VISION TO MELT THE ASPHALT AND BOG DOWN THE TIRES OF THE GETAWAY CAR!

SSSSSS!

WE'VE GOT THEM, MEN! THE HEAT OF THE SUN MUST'VE SOFTENED THE PAVEMENT AND STOPPED THEM!

SLUSH!

BUT CLARK HAS BEEN OBSERVED BY HIS FOSTER PARENTS, AND...

THE DANGER'S ALL OVER NOW, CLARK! YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, SCAREDY CAT!

IT'S A SHAME THE WAY THEY TEASE CLARK FOR HIS SEEMING COWARDICE! I'M TIRED OF THIS!

KENT GENERAL STORE

LATER THAT DAY, AS THE KENTS SPEAK TO THEIR FOSTER SON...

CLARK, WE'RE TIRED OF HAVING FOLKS THINK OF YOU AS A TIMID WEAKLING! WE WANT THE WORLD TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE THE MIGHTY *SUPERBOY* AND THAT WE'RE PROUD TO BE YOUR PARENTS!

MOTHER! DAD! REVEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY MAY BE RISKY! BUT IF THAT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT, I'LL DO IT!

AND SO, ON THIS *IMAGINARY* DAY, A MEMORABLE SCENE ON THE STEPS OF *SMALLVILLE'S* CITY HALL...

...AND SO, I'M PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT MY SON, CLARK KENT, IS *SUPERBOY*! HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR CATCHING THOSE BANK ROBBERS YESTERDAY!

SMALLVILLE CITY HALL

AS LANA LANG AND HER FATHER WATCH...

HURRAH FOR *SUPERBOY*!

I OFTEN SUSPECTED THAT CLARK AND *SUPERBOY* WERE THE SAME PERSON! BUT HE FOOLED ME EVERY TIME I WAS SURE I HAD PROOF!

GREAT SCOTT! JONATHAN KENT'S LAD IS THE MIGHTY *SUPERBOY*! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

AND AT **SMALLVILLE** HIGH, **SUPERBOY** ATTENDS CLASSES IN HIS ACTION COSTUME AND RECEIVES SPECIAL PRIVILEGES...

EXCUSE ME, SIR! MY TELESCOPIC VISION HAS JUST SPOTTED AN AIRSHIP IN TROUBLE IN A TERRIFIC THUNDERSTORM!

YOU ARE EXCUSED OF COURSE, **SUPERBOY!**

AT SUPER-SPEED, THE **BOY OF STEEL** STREAKS TO THE SCENE...

YOUR DIRIGIBLE IS SAFE NOW, CAPTAIN! THE STORM'S BEHIND YOU!

THANKS, **SUPERBOY.** YOU SAVED HUNDREDS OF LIVES!

THERE ARE NO DIRIGIBLES NOWADAYS, BUT WHEN **SUPERBOY** LIVED IN **SMALLVILLE,** HUGE AIRSHIPS LIKE THE GRAF ZEPPELIN CRUISED AROUND THE WORLD! — Editor

BUT MEANWHILE, BACK IN **SMALLVILLE,** A GRIM DRAMA TAKES PLACE...

SO YOU KENTS ARE **SUPERBOY'S** FOSTER PARENTS, EH? NOW I KNOW HOW TO EVEN THE SCORE WITH THAT SUPER-SQUIRT FOR HELPING TO NAB ME AND MY GANG!

EEEEE!

BANG! BANG!

LATER, AS **SUPERBOY** ARRIVES...

MOTHER! DAD! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, WHAT HAPPENED, CHIEF PARKER?

THEY WERE SHOT BY THIS HOODLUM, HERE! HE'S HEAD OF THE MASKED GANG YOU HELPED TRAP LAST WEEK! HE WAS OUT ON BAIL AND DECIDED TO TAKE REVENGE!

KENT'S GEN

¦GROAN!¦ I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT AS SOON AS I REVEALED THAT I WAS CLARK KENT, THE UNDERWORLD WOULD STRIKE AT MY DEFENSELESS LOVED ONES!

YES, **SUPERBOY!** ONCE YOU DISCLOSED YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN!

AND SO...

MOTHER! DAD! ¦CHOKE!¦ WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO LET YOU TALK ME INTO REVEALING MY SECRET! NOW I'VE LOST YOU FOREVER! I'M AN ORPHAN AGAIN!

YES, SUCH MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE GRIM RESULT SHOULD **SUPERBOY** HAVE DISCARDED HIS CLARK KENT DISGUISE WHEN HE WAS A YOUTH! BUT NOW THAT HE HAS GROWN UP TO BE **SUPERMAN,** WITH HIS FOSTER PARENTS HAVING PASSED AWAY NATURALLY, WHAT DIFFERENCE COULD IT MAKE IF ANYONE LEARNED HIS SECRET IDENTITY? READ ON.

AND SO, AS OUR "IMAGINARY" STORY CONTINUES, WE WITNESS THE ARRIVAL OF SUPERMAN IN METROPOLIS..

...AND SO I'D LIKE TO RENT A FOUR-ROOM APARTMENT WITH THE WINDOWS FACING THE STREET!

OF COURSE, SUPERMAN! I HAVE JUST WHAT YOU NEED. AND BECAUSE YOU'RE THE WORLD'S GREATEST HERO, I'LL FURNISH IT FOR FREE!

CROYDON ARMS
3-4-5 ROOM APARTMENTS
RENTING OFFICE

SHORTLY, AFTER THE MAN OF STEEL HAS MOVED IN...

THAT'S RIGHT! SUPERMAN HAS ESTABLISHED HIS HEADQUARTERS IN MY APARTMENT HOUSE! I'M RENAMING THE BUILDING IN HIS HONOR!

SUPERMAN ARMS

GREAT DAY! SUPERMAN LIVING RIGHT ON OUR OWN BLOCK! WAIT TILL I TELL THE NEIGHBORS!

LATER, AS SUPERMAN RETURNS FROM A PATROL...

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT A RECEPTION COMMITTEE! LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE IN METROPOLIS IS HERE! OH, WELL, THEY'LL GET USED TO ME AFTER A WHILE!

SUPERMAN ARMS

BUT THE CROWD FOLLOWS WHEREVER HE GOES...

MORE DESSERTS, SUPERMAN? MORE COFFEE? HOW ABOUT SOME CAKE? I CAN'T EAT WITH EVERYONE STARING AT ME LIKE THIS!

AT HIS APARTMENT, THE DOORBELL RINGS CONSTANTLY...

OH, SUPERMAN! I'M YOUR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR! WOULD YOU MIND MY TAKING SOME PICTURES SO THAT I CAN ENTER THEM IN THE CANDID CAMERA PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST?

GLAD TO OBLIGE! I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO, BUT I MUST BE FRIENDLY TO MY NEIGHBORS!

AND WHEN HE RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT, AFTER HIS PATROL...

SUPERMAN! MY LITTLE GIRL'S PARAKEET ESCAPED! BEFORE YOU GO BACK INTO YOUR WINDOW, PLEASE CATCH IT!

BAWWW!

WELL, I'LL HAVE HIM BACK IN THE CAGE IN A SECOND, MA'AM!

¡GROAN!! ANOTHER PETTY ANNOYANCE! BUT I CAN'T STAND SEEING CHILDREN CRY!

MEANWHILE, LUTHOR, SUPERMAN'S ARCH-ENEMY, PREPARES AN AMBUSH!

SUPERMAN WAS A CHUMP TO GIVE UP HIS SECRET CLARK KENT IDENTITY! NOW THAT HE WORKS OUT IN THE OPEN, IT WAS A CINCH TO SET UP THIS TRAP. THIS FAKE TV CAMERA IS ACTUALLY A KRYPTONITE GUN! I'LL NAIL HIM THE MINUTE HE COMES OUT OF HIS WINDOW!

WHEN SUPERMAN EMERGES, STARTING ON A MISSION...

RIGHT ON TARGET! WHILE HE'S RECOVERING FROM THE EFFECTS OF THAT KRYPTONITE, I'LL BE CARRYING OUT THE REST OF MY PLAN!

LUTHOR... SHOOTING AT ME WITH KRYPTONITE SHELLS!... TOO WEAK TO FLY... I'M FALLING!

AS SUPERMAN LANDS ON A ROOFTOP, OUT OF RANGE OF THE KRYPTONITE RAYS...

GROAN! WHILE I'M LYING HERE, RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK OF THOSE KRYPTONITE RAYS... LUTHOR IS PULLING OFF A JEWEL ROBBERY! HE'LL BE GONE BEFORE I CAN CATCH HIM!

THE NEXT DAY, AS STARTLED CITIZENS READ THE HEADLINES...

SOME SUPER-HERO HE IS! LUTHOR MADE A SUCKER OUT OF HIM!

DAILY PLANET

LUTHOR FOILS SUPERMAN IN MILLION DOLLAR JEWEL THEFT!

SOON, SUPERMAN IS SUMMONED TO THE GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, WHERE...

SUPERMAN, I MUST SAY I THINK IT WAS RECKLESS OF YOU TO LIVE IN METROPOLIS WITHOUT A SECRET IDENTITY. OTHER CRIMINALS WILL TRY TO TRAP YOU THE WAY LUTHOR DID!

YOU'RE RIGHT, GOVERNOR! BECAUSE I HAVE NO SECRET IDENTITY, CROOKS CAN WATCH MY EVERY MOVE! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

THERE IS ONLY ONE SOLUTION...

I CAN'T OPERATE IN A GOLDFISH BOWL! WITHOUT PRIVACY, MY SUPERMAN CAREER WILL BE RUINED! TO KEEP OUT OF THE PUBLIC EYE, I MUST LIVE IN MY ARCTIC FORTRESS!

INSIDE HIS NEW HEADQUARTERS...

WITH MY MONITOR SCREENS TO HELP ME, I CAN KEEP WATCH FOR ALL EMERGENCIES! CRIMINALS WILL NO LONGER BE SURE OF MY WHEREABOUTS... AND BEST OF ALL, THERE WON'T BE ANY PETTY DISTRACTIONS FROM MY FANS!

STAR CITY MONITOR

MOUNTAIN MONITOR

COASTAL MONITOR

METROPOLIS MONITOR

EARTHQUAKE DETECTOR

BUT BEFORE LONG...

GOSH, IT'S QUIET HERE TONIGHT! SIGH! I'M LONELY AND BORED! I THINK I'LL ACTIVATE FOUR OF MY ROBOTS WITH MY X-RAY VISION AND PLAY SUPER-CHESS WITH THEM!

CLICK

THOUGH **SUPERMAN** PITS HIS SKILL AGAINST FOUR OF HIS ROBOTS, THE GAMES ALWAYS END THE SAME WAY!

CHECKMATE! I WIN AGAIN!

GREAT KRYPTON... **SUPERMAN** DEFEATED US... ...BY CAPTURING FIFTEEN PIECES.. AT ONE TIME!

AFTERWARDS...

THE BLAME IS NOT OURS, MASTER! IT WAS **YOU** WHO CREATED OUR BRAIN CIRCUITS!

GOOD GRIEF! CAN'T YOU ROBOTS EVER WIN A GAME?

THEY'RE RIGHT! I SHOULDN'T BE ANGRY WITH THEM! BUT I'M SO BORED...IT'S TERRIBLE LIVING ALONE, WITHOUT FRIENDS, NOT A HUMAN BEING TO SPEAK TO! I'M THE LONELIEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

WELL! IT'S A LUCKY THING THAT WHAT WE JUST READ HAS NEVER HAPPENED! SO, NOW LET'S START A NEW IMAGINARY EPISODE. IT BEGINS ON THE DAY THAT **SUPERMAN** FIRST ARRIVED IN **METROPOLIS** IN HIS CLARK KENT IDENTITY...

THE **PLANET** IS A FINE NEWSPAPER! I'LL TRY TO GET A JOB THERE AS A REPORTER! THAT WAY, I'LL BE ABLE TO INVESTIGATE CRIMES AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT WHO I REALLY AM!

DAILY PLANET

SCRAPBOOK

BUT WHEN CLARK IS INTERVIEWED BY EDITOR PERRY WHITE...

SO YOU WERE EDITOR OF YOUR SCHOOL PAPER! BUT THE **PLANET** IS IN THE BIG LEAGUES, SON! IF YOU WANT A REPORTER'S JOB, GET ME A SCOOP. I HEAR **SUPERMAN** HAS COME TO **METROPOLIS**! GET ME A PICTURE OF HIM DOING SOMETHING **UNUSUAL**!

I'LL TRY, MR. WHITE! THANKS FOR THE OPPORTUNITY!

SCRAPBOOK CLARK KENT

PERRY ...ITE EDITOR

LATER, IN HIS **SUPERMAN** COSTUME, CLARK COVERS THE ASSIGNMENT...

SMILE, **SUPERMAN**!

BE SURE YOU SHOW THIS KRYPTONITE CLEARLY IN THE PICTURE! I WANT PERRY WHITE'S EYES TO POP WHEN HE SEES ME HOLDING DEADLY KRYPTO-NITE!

CLARK'S SUCCESS PUZZLES REPORTER LOIS LANE...

THIS PICTURE COULD HAVE BEEN FAKED! EVERYONE KNOWS **GREEN KRYPTONITE** IS POISONOUS TO **SUPERMAN**!

I EXPECTED THAT QUESTION! THAT SHOT WAS TAKEN IN THE BOTTLE OF **KANDOR** WHERE KRYPTONITE HAS NO EFFECT ON **SUPERMAN**, BECAUSE HE IS AN ORDINARY MAN THERE! **SUPERMAN** ENLARGED THE PICTURE FOR ME!

GREAT WORK, KENT! YOU'RE HIRED!

IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW, THE **PLANET** OFFICE BECOMES **SUPERMAN**'S UNDERCOVER HEADQUARTERS...

ANOTHER MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! NOW TO PUT ON MY CLARK KENT CLOTHES IN THE STOCKROOM!

LATER, CLARK BECOMES FAST FRIENDS WITH JIMMY OLSEN, CUB REPORTER...

WHAT A SHOT! THE FIREMAN IS RISKING HIS LIFE TO SAVE A VICTIM OF THE BLAZE!

MY SUPER-BREATH IS BLOWING THE FLAMES AWAY FROM THAT LADDER!

BUT ONE NIGHT, WHILE WORKING LATE, JIMMY ENTERS THE **PLANET** STOCKROOM AND...

HOLD IT, JIMMY! THIS IS **SUPERMAN** SPEAKING. I'M CHANGING TO MY SECRET IDENTITY! DON'T PUT ON THE LIGHT! I DON'T WANT ANY ONE TO FIND OUT WHO I REALLY AM!

OKAY, **SUPERMAN**! I WOULDN'T DREAM OF TRYING TO UNMASK YOU! I'M ONE OF YOUR GREATEST FANS.

BUT ONE DAY, AT THE JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB, THE CUB REPORTER MAKES A SLIP...

JIMMY, AS **SUPERMAN'S** BEST FRIEND, DO YOU KNOW HIS SECRET IDENTITY?

WELL, ER, YES! OF COURSE. I'M SWORN TO SECRECY, BUT I CAN TELL YOU THAT HE'S--ER- SOMEONE WHO WORKS AT THE **DAILY PLANET**!

BUT JIMMY'S WORDS ARE OVERHEARD BY THE NEW CLUB PORTER WHO IS ACTUALLY A SPY FOR STEVE BARNES, A MASTER CON-MAN!...

YOUR HUNCH WORKED, BOSS! OLSEN FINALLY BLABBED! HE SAID **SUPERMAN'S** SOMEONE CONNECTED WITH THE **DAILY PLANET**! MAYBE HE'S PERRY WHITE!

GOOD WORK! THE CRIME SYNDICATE HAS A STANDING OFFER OF A MILLION BUCKS FOR **SUPERMAN'S** SECRET IDENTITY! IF I COLLECT, I'LL CUT YOU IN!

WORKING SWIFTLY, BARNES RENTS AN OFFICE NEXT DOOR TO THE **PLANET** NEWSROOM, AND...

THESE PLANS WE GOT FROM THE BUILDING MANAGEMENT SHOW THE ONE PLACE WHERE **SUPERMAN** COULD CHANGE IDENTITIES UNOBSERVED! IT'S IN THE **PLANET** STOCKROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT WALL!

GOOD! WE'LL WAIT TILL THE **PLANET** STAFF GOES HOME FOR THE WEEK-END, THEN WE'LL GET TO WORK.

DAYS LATER, THE SYNDICATE KING-PINS VISIT BARNES...

WHILE THE **PLANET** OFFICE WAS CLOSED, WE SWITCHED THAT TRICK MIRROR FOR THE NORMAL MIRROR IN THE STOCKROOM. IT'S MADE OF LEAD-GLASS, SO **SUPERMAN** CAN'T SPOT US WATCHING HIM WHEN HE ASSUMES HIS OTHER IDENTITY!

GREAT! SHOW US WHO **SUPERMAN** REALLY IS, AND THIS MILLION BUCKS IS YOURS!

AND SOON AFTERWARD, AS **SUPERMAN** RETURNS FROM A MISSION.

GENTLEMEN, THERE'S THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY! **SUPERMAN** IS CLARK KENT!

WOW! WE'LL TRAP HIM WITH THIS **GOLD KRYPTONITE**! IT'LL TAKE AWAY HIS SUPER-POWERS PERMANENTLY!

HEY! THAT MUST BE THE GOLD KEY HE'S GOING TO GIVE THAT ASTRONAUT TOMORROW! THAT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA ON HOW TO USE THAT **GOLD KRYPTONITE** AGAINST HIM!

DAILY PLANET
SUPERMAN TO WELCOME ASTRONAUT TO METROPOLIS
WILL PRESENT HERO WITH KEY TO CITY!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE PRESENTATION CEREMONIES...

...AND FOR ORBITTING THE EARTH FOR A WEEK'S TIME, I HEREBY AWARD YOU THIS KEY TO **METROPOLIS!**

THANK YOU, **SUPERMAN.** ...OH, EXCUSE ME! I DROPPED MY HELMET!

AS THE HELMET FALLS...

YOWW!

BUT WHY SHOULD THAT HURT ME? I'M VULNERABLE NOW! AND I CAN'T FLY EITHER! MY SUPER-POWERS MUST HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT! THAT KEY MUST BE MADE OF **GOLD KRYPTONITE!**

FROM THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CROWD COMES A CHUCKLE OF LAUGHTER...

HA, HA! WE SWITCHED THE ORIGINAL KEY FOR A **DUPLICATE** MADE OF **GOLD KRYPTONITE** AND ENCLOSED IT IN A LEAD-LINED BOX! AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT! THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST DESTROYING **SUPERMAN'S** POWER!

THAT'S ED LACY, TOP MAN OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN ARREST HIM FOR, OFFICER!

THE JOKE'S ON YOU, OLSEN! YOUR BLABBING TIPPED US OFF TO **SUPERMAN'S** CLARK KENT IDENTY! AND IT ENABLED US TO PLANT THAT **GOLD KRYPTONITE** KEY RIGHT IN THE **PLANET** STOCKROOM!

OH, NO! THEN I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR RUINING **SUPERMAN'S** CAREER! ME, HIS BEST FRIEND!

AND SO, LATER AT THE **SUPERMAN** MUSEUM...

SUPERMAN, BECAUSE OF ME, YOU HAD TO HANG UP YOUR COSTUME FOREVER! ; CHOKE! ; THE WORLD WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER ME AS THE MAN WHO BETRAYED **SUPERMAN,** AND CAUSED HIM TO TURN INTO AN ORDINARY MORTAL!

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, JIMMY! NO ONE IN THE WORLD COULD KEEP A SECRET LIKE THAT!

SO NOW WE SEE THAT EVEN IF ONE PERSON HAD THE SLIGHTEST CLUE TO **SUPERMAN'S** OTHER IDENTITY, THE SECRET IS BOUND TO LEAK OUT!

BUT SUPPOSE **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF WAS FORCED TO REVEAL HIS HIDDEN IDENTITY TO THE WORLD... FOR INSTANCE, LET US GO BACK AND **IMAGINE** WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF HE HAD OPENLY USED HIS SUPER-POWERS TO STOP THE HOLD-UP WHICH BEGAN OUR STORY...

THAT NITROGLYCERIN COULD KILL EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM! I MUST PREVENT THAT, EVEN IF IT DOES MEAN SACRIFICING MY SECRET IDENTITY!

WITH A SUPER-SWIFT MOTION HE SNATCHES THE BOTTLE, AND...

MY GRAB SET OFF THE EXPLOSION OF THAT NITRO! BUT MY INVULNERABLE BODY IS SHIELDING THE OTHERS FROM ITS BLAST EFFECTS!

BLAMMM!

AS THE SMOKE CLEARS...

I HEARD AN EXPLOSION AND CAME DOWN TO SEE ¡GASP!¡ CLARK KENT! WHY, YOU'RE REALLY **SUPERMAN!**

THAT'S RIGHT, PERRY! I STOPPED THIS HOOD FROM MAKING A HOLD-UP, BUT IN DOING SO, I HAD TO EXPOSE MY DISGUISE! NOW MY **SUPERMAN** CAREER IS **RUINED!**

RIDICULOUS, **SUPERMAN!** DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET YOURSELF A **NEW** SECRET IDENTITY! THEN YOU CAN START YOUR CAREER ALL OVER AGAIN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PERRY! I'LL START WORKING ON IT AS SOON AS I TURN THIS HOOD OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES!

LATER, AFTER THE PRISONER IS JAILED AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

A POLICEMAN! THAT'S A GREAT IDEA FOR AN UNDERCOVER JOB! THAT WAY, I'D ALWAYS BE FIGHTING CRIME, WHETHER I'M OFF DUTY OR ON!

BUREAU OF INVESTIGATIVES

JOIN— METROPOLIS' FINEST! SERVE YOUR CITY AS A MEMBER OF THE POLICE FORCE

APPLY AT POLICE ACADEMY

THE NEXT DAY, **SUPERMAN** REPORTS TO THE POLICE ACADEMY DISGUISED AS "MARK TRENT," A WOULD-BE ROOKIE...

YOU'RE A FINE-LOOKING GROUP, MEN. BUT BEFORE YOU FILL OUT YOUR APPLICATIONS, WE'LL GIVE EACH OF YOU A PHYSICAL TO SEE IF YOU COME UP TO DEPARTMENT STANDARDS!

THAT PHYSICAL WILL BE A CINCH FOR ME! I'M GLAD I GLUED ON MY WIG AND MOUSTACHE SECURELY!

POLICE GYMNASIUM

WHEN "MARK'S" TESTS BEGIN...

GREAT SCOTT! A THOUSAND PUSH-UPS AND STILL GOING STRONG! HE'S AN IRON MAN!

POLICE AC
INSTRU

HE'S CARRYING A 200 POUND LOAD, BUT HE BROKE THE RECORD FOR THE OBSTACLE COURSE!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I BENT THE NEEDLE TRYING TO MAKE A BLOOD TEST ON THIS MAN! HE'S GOT THE HARDEST MUSCLES I'VE EVER SEEN!

LATER, WHEN "MARK" WASHES UP, HE TRIES ON A UNIFORM LEFT HANGING IN THE WASHROOM...

YOU SHOULD PASS WITH FLYING COLORS, TRENT! THAT UNIFORM LOOKS AS IF IT WAS MADE FOR YOU!

THANKS, FRIEND!

I'VE MADE A GOOD BEGINNING! PERHAPS SOMEDAY I'LL BE A DETECTIVE OR MAYBE EVEN A POLICE CAPTAIN! WHO KNOWS!

BUT WHEN "MARK TRENT" BEGINS TO FILL OUT HIS APPLICATION...

GULP! I CAN'T ANSWER ANY OF THESE QUESTIONS! "MARK TRENT" NEVER EXISTED UNTIL YESTERDAY, SO HOW CAN I OBTAIN A BIRTH CERTIFICATE OR A DIPLOMA TO ESTABLISH THAT HE HAD A PAST?

APPLICATION FORM
1. LIST REFERENCES
2. NAME HIGH SCHOOL FROM WHICH YOU GRADUATED.
3. BIRTHPLACE
4. SOCIAL SECURITY
5. PREVIOUS EMPLOYME

SO, SOON AFTERWARD...

TRENT, YOU'RE A MAGNIFICENT PHYSICAL SPECIMEN, BUT POLICEMEN MUST PASS A TOUGH SECURITY CHECK! WITHOUT REFERENCES OR CREDENTIALS WE CAN'T USE YOU!

I UNDERSTAND, SIR!

I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOME OTHER LINE OF WORK!

BUT EVERYWHERE HE GOES, THE PROBLEM IS THE SAME...

BIRTHPLACE.....
FATHER'S NAME.....
MOTHER'S NAME.....
LIST SCHOOLS YOU ATTENDED.....
LIST PREVIOUS EMPLOYMENT

SORRY, MR. TRENT! UNLESS YOU FILL OUT THIS APPLICATION COMPLETELY, WE CAN'T HIRE YOU!

PLICATION BLANK
APPLICATION
E OF BIRTH
YR. MO. DY.
REV. EMPLOYMENT
EFERENCES.
EMARKS

AT LAST, IN DESPERATION... I'VE GOT IT! I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF AS A HOBO ON **SKID ROW!** I DON'T NEED REFERENCES FOR THAT! I'LL BE ABLE TO COME AND GO AS I PLEASE WITHOUT ANSWERING ANY QUESTIONS!

UNGH

HEY, YOU! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU AROUND HERE BEFORE! HAND OVER YOUR WALLET! I WANT TO SEE YOUR 'DENTIFICATION!

ER... I DON'T HAVE ANY!

WHAT HAPPENS IS INEVITABLE...

SINCE YOU HAVE NO IDENTIFICATION, AND NO VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT, THE LAW SAYS I'VE GOT TO JAIL YOU AS A VAGRANT!

GROAN! WHAT A SPOT! WITHOUT AN IDENTITY, I END UP NOTHING BUT A HOMELESS HOBO!

SO YOU SEE, READERS, THAT ONCE **SUPERMAN** DISCARDS HIS CLARK KENT DISGUISE, IT'S NOT EASY FOR HIM TO FIND A NEW IDENTITY!

WELL, SO MUCH FOR **IMAGINARY** SITUATIONS! NOW LET US RETURN TO OUR ORIGINAL STORY AND SEE WHAT **SUPERMAN REALLY** DOES TO GET OUT OF HIS FIX...

I KNOW HOW TO GET RID OF THE NITRO SAFELY! **BUT** I MUST GET HIM TO OPEN THE BOTTLE FIRST!

YOU COULD BE BLUFFING, BENNY! MAYBE THAT'S JUST SOME HARMLESS COLORED WATER!

I'LL UNCORK IT FOR YOU, WISE-GUY! SMELL IT! IT'S GOT THE PUNGENT ODOR OF NITROGLYCERIN!

ENOUGH OF THIS YAK! **TEN SECONDS TO GO!** UNLESS I GET THE RADIUM IN THAT SAFE, YOU'RE ALL DEAD PIGEONS!

TEN SECONDS IS ALL I NEED! THE SYRINGE ON THAT DESK WILL HELP ME GET RID OF THAT NITRO!

AS ALL EYES CONCENTRATE ON THE CLOCK, CLARK WORKS AT EYE-BLURRING SUPER-SPEED...

FIVE SECONDS!

I'LL USE MY HEAT-VISION TO SOFTEN THE GLASS OF THAT SYRINGE... AND THEN STRETCH IT INTO A LONG, THIN, L-SHAPED **STRAW** THAT IS SO TRANSPARENT, IT'S PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE!

WHILE THEY RE WATCHING THE COUNTDOWN, I'LL SUCK THE NITRO OUT OF THE BOTTLE! I'LL DO IT SUPER-GENTLY AND AT SUPER-SPEED!

ONE SECOND!

AN INSTANT LATER.

TIME'S UP!

THE BOTTLE DIDN'T EXPLODE! IT MUST'VE BEEN EMPTY!

URRPP!

THE CRASH OF THAT BOTTLE WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE THE SENSITIVE NITRO EXPLODE **INSIDE** OF ME! BUT THE BLAST ONLY MADE ME BURP!

CRASH!

AS CLARK KENT SEIZES THE CRIMINAL...

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THAT BOTTLE SHOULD HAVE BLOWN THIS PLACE SKY-HIGH! WHERE DID THE NITRO GO?

I CAN'T ANSWER THAT BENNY, BUT I KNOW WHERE **YOU'RE** GOING TO! RIGHT TO THE STATE PEN FOR ATTEMPTED ROBBERY!

THE NEXT DAY, IN PERRY'S HOST[illegible] LOCAL..

GOOD WORK, CLARK! OF COURSE YOU NEVER WERE IN ANY DANGER!

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS. I WAS IN DANGER OF LOSING MY MOST VALUABLE WEAPON--MY SECRET IDENTITY.

CLARK KENT CAPTURES MAD BOMBER!

READERS, CAN YOU FIGURE OUT SOME MORE REASONS WHY A SECRET IDENTITY IS SO VITAL TO **SUPERMAN**? WE'LL PRINT THE BEST LETTERS! Editor

THE END

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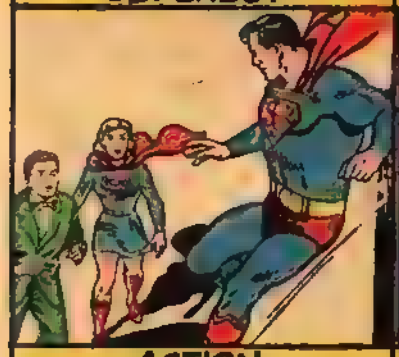

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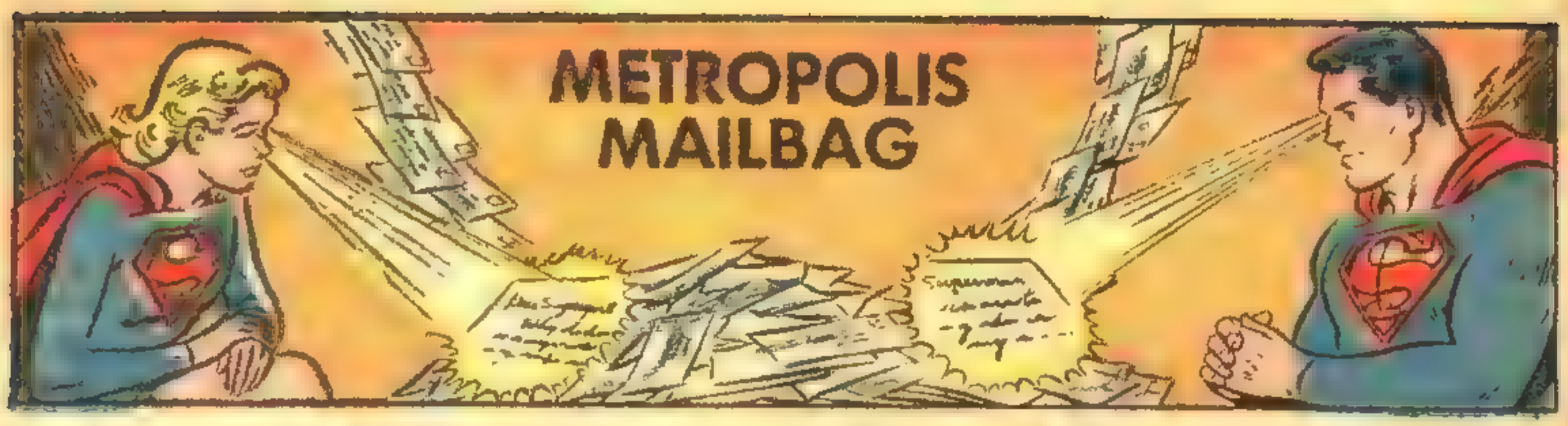

Dear Editor: GREAT KRYPTON! Shhhh! Don't tell anyone, but I have discovered the real secret identity of SUPERMAN. Oh, he's clever, making everyone think he is Clark Kent, but the truth is, he's not. He's STEVE ALLEN! All kidding aside, with the recent outbreak of suggestions of actors to play various of your characters in the movies, I believe that Steve Allen is your man. Watch his TV show some night and see his startling resemblance to Clark Kent when he is wearing his glasses, and how much he looks like SUPERMAN when he takes them off.

Gregory Feldman, Chicago, Ill.

(Some talent scout you'd make! We cast Steve Allen as Clark Kent's "double" in a Superman syndicated comic strip several years ago. If you want to see a sample of this story, turn to Page 72 of the GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the recent story, "The Amazing Confession of Super-Perry White," but you made an error. On the cover you show Editor Perry White with a Superman mask in his hands. But inside the magazine you depict him as the Superman we all recognize, but with a Perry White mask in his hands. Boo-boo or not?

Curtis Roemer, Valley Stream, N.Y.

(Great Caesar's Ghost, but this was a goof of major proportions on our part! If it ever happens again, we deserve to be boiled alive in molten kryptonite. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: The SUPERGIRL story featuring Super-Horse in the July issue of ACTION was excellent, but it brings to mind a disturbing point. Dick's remark to Linda about her not having a pet made me wonder what ever became of STREAKY, the cat who became super due to the influence of X-Kryptonite. Except for a brief appearance in a Jimmy Olsen story quite some time ago, we have not heard from him since Supergirl's revelation of herself to the world. Does the introduction of Superhorse mean we are to have no more stories about Streaky?

Louis B. Cohen, Baltimore, Md.

(Relax! Streaky, the fabulous feline, appears as a member of the Legion of Super-Pets in the October issue of ADVENTURE Comics. And you'll see him back here soon in exploits with Supergirl.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think you should know that I am a science major in college here at Harvard University, and that several of my fraternity brothers are enthusiastic followers of ACTION, SUPERMAN and LOIS LANE. We range in age from 19 to 22, and we do not conceal the fact that we read and enjoy your comic books. Our combined scholastic average is 89, so don't think of us as retarded juveniles. We congratulate you for your numerous ingenious stories, for the superb variety in your plot situations, which range from taut suspense, nostalgia, credible pathos and riotous humor. Noteworthy, too, are the non-predictable surprise endings and original twists your authors constantly dream up.

Gerald Leroux, Alpha Omega Fraternity, Harvard Uni., Cambridge, Mass.

(We appreciate your accolade. It may interest you to know that one of Harvard's sociology professors is a subscriber to SUPERMAN, so if you ever get into trouble with your instructors for reading comics, let us know and we'll ask our prof friend to help you. Incidentally, scores of military VIPS, including majors and colonels, stand in line at Army Post Exchanges to buy DC magazines the day they come out.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have just finished reading the June issue of ACTION and had to write in appreciation of the clever story, "The Secret Identity of Super-Horse." It was out of the ordinary and really different. It was interesting to see Supergirl without her many powers, and she seemed a gracious guest on the Sorcerer's Planet. The part where she fainted when she learned how close she had come to being turned into a golden statue was certainly realistic! I imagine that a person who is normally invulnerable to any kind of danger would certainly feel some shock at coming so close to destruction and, if a girl, pass out. And it gave Biron (or Bill?) an opportunity to appear before Supergirl in his new human form, even if she wouldn't recognize him. I do enjoy all the Superman "family" of magazines—and Happy Silver Anniversary!

Lana Fuller, Paramount, Calif.

* * *

Dear Editor: Years ago, when I followed your magazines, I read one story wherein CIRCE, the enchantress, was mean and villainous. But when I picked up a copy of ACTION the other day, I found her to be sweet and lovely. How come this switch in character?

Otto Grange, Walnut Creek, Calif.

(The switch wasn't permanent, you can be sure. We suggest you see the November SUPERMAN, wherein CIRCE changes the Man of Steel into a super-beast.—Ed.)

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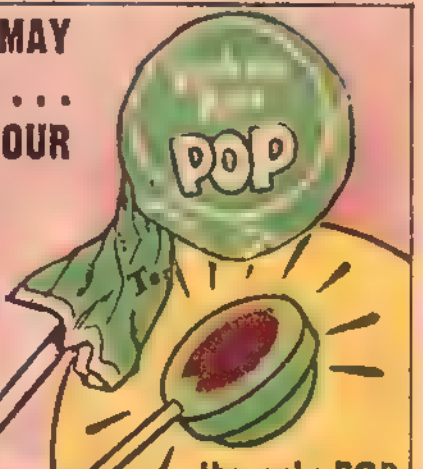

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SUPERGIRL

THERE! THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOU, **SUPERGIRL!** LET THE REST OF THE WORLD CHEER FOR YOU! BUT I'LL HATE AND DESPISE YOU UNTIL THE DAY I DIE!

GREAT KRYPTON! EVERYONE ELSE IN MIDVALE IS MY FRIEND! YET KAREN BLAIR TREATS ME AS IF I COMMITTED SOME TERRIBLE CRIME AGAINST HER! WHY? **WHY?**

MIDVALE CELEBRATES SUPERGIRL WEEK

MAY 11 TO MAY 18

AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROINE, **SUPERGIRL** IS HONORED AND ADMIRED THROUGHOUT THE EARTH! YET, IN THE HEART OF MIDVALE, HER HOME TOWN, THERE IS SOMEONE WHO SCORNS AND DESPISES THE VERY NAME OF THE **MAID OF STEEL!** WHY SHOULD ANYONE BEAR SUCH MALICE AGAINST ONE WHO IS SO BELOVED BY ALL? WHAT BITTER GRUDGE, WHAT TERRIBLE WRONG, HAS TWISTED THE EMOTIONS OF—

The GIRL who HATED SUPERGIRL!

ONE DAY IN MIDVALE, AS LINDA LEE DANVERS, SECRETLY **SUPERGIRL**, GOES RIDING WITH DICK MALVERNE...

WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY BACK SOON, LINDA! I WANT TO BE ON TIME FOR THE CELEBRATION

ALL RIGHT, DICK!

HA, HA! HE'D FLIP IF HE KNEW THAT HE WAS RIDING SIDE BY SIDE WITH **SUPERGIRL** RIGHT NOW!

MIDVALE SUPERGIRL WEEK

OPENING CEREMO MAY 11TH AT 12 NOON

SUDDENLY, LINDA'S TELESCOPIC VISION SPOTS TROUBLE ON A NEARBY RIVER...

GOOD GRIEF! THE GIRL IN THAT CANOE— SHE'S TRAPPED IN THAT SWIFT RIVER CURRENT! SHE'LL BE WASHED OVER **THE FALLS!**

I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE TO **SUPERGIRL** TO SAVE HER! BUT FIRST I MUST GET RID OF DICK... WAIT, I HAVE IT!

LINDA, WAIT! THAT SHRUBBERY IS TOO HIGH! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

COME ON, DICK, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN JUMP OVER THAT HEDGE-ROW!

BUT TO DICK'S AMAZEMENT...

DICK DOESN'T REALIZE THAT I'M GRIPPING THE SADDLE WITH ONE HAND AND **LIFTING** MY HORSE OVER THE HEDGES! HIS HORSE CAN'T FOLLOW.

?GASP!? WHAT A SUPERB JUMP! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

RACING AHEAD, LINDA DUCKS INTO SOME SHELTERING BUSHES AND SWITCHES TO HER **SUPERGIRL** IDENTITY..

IT'S KAREN BLAIR--SHE AND HER MOTHER RUN A BOAT-RENTING CONCESSION ON THE RIVER! I'VE GOT TO GET TO HER FAST!

BUT TO **SUPERGIRL'S** SURPRISE..

ALL RIGHT, I'VE GOT YOU! MADE IT JUST IN TIME!

SUPERGIRL! GET AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP! I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

AS **SUPERGIRL** COMPLETES THE RESCUE...

NO! NO! PUT ME DOWN! DON'T YOU DARE TRY TO HELP ME!

CALM YOURSELF! DON'T PANIC!

POOR KAREN IS HYSTERICAL WITH FEAR! I'LL HELP HER IN SPITE OF HERSELF!

AND SHORTLY, ON THE RIVER BANK...

IF YOU'RE WAITING FOR MY THANKS, FORGET IT, **SUPERGIRL!** I DIDN'T ASK YOU TO SAVE ME! NOW GO AWAY PLEASE!

ALL RIGHT, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL...

I SAVED HER FROM CERTAIN DEATH, YET KAREN IS GIVING ME THE COLD SHOULDER! I WONDER WHY?

LATER, AS **SUPERGIRL** RESUMES HER LINDA LEE DANVERS IDENTITY...

KAREN'S INGRATITUDE IS PROBABLY DUE TO SOME KIND OF PETTY GIRLISH JEALOUSY! I'D BETTER FINISH CHANGING! HERE COMES DICK!

LINDA, WHERE ARE YOU?

THE CROWDS PRESENT A PARKING PROBLEM, BUT...

ALL RIGHT, LINDA! THERE'S NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT!

GOOD! I'LL JUST USE MY SUPER-STRENGTH TO LIFT THE CAR INTO THIS TIGHT SPOT!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS LINDA GOES SHOPPING WITH HER FOSTER-MOTHER, MRS. DANVERS...

EVERYONE IN MIDVALE IS CELEBRATING THE **ANNIVERSARY** OF YOUR ARRIVAL ON EARTH! HOW I'D LOVE TO TELL THEM ALL THAT MY LOVELY DAUGHTER, LINDA, IS REALLY **SUPERGIRL!** I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, DEAR!

AND I'M PROUD TO HAVE YOU FOR MY MOTHER! BUT IT'S IMPORTANT TO KEEP MY OTHER IDENTITY A SECRET!

SUPERGIRL WEEK

MIDVALE GREETS SUPERGIRL

SOON, AT THE MIDVALE SUPERMARKET...

GULP! THEY DON'T KNOW IT, BUT THE **SUPERGIRL** THAT THEY ARE HONORING WAS RAISED IN MIDVALE ORPHANAGE AS LINDA LEE!

TO CELEBRATE SUPERGIRL WEEK, THIS MARKET WILL GIVE AWAY FREE... A STATUETTE OF SUPERGIRL WITH EACH $5 PURCHASE. PROFITS TO GO TO THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE

FROZEN FOOD

AS THE SHOPPERS COLLECT THEIR SOUVENIRS...

ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL! SHE'S MY IDEAL!

IT'S WONDERFUL TO HAVE SO MANY FRIENDS AND ADMIRERS! I FEEL ALL CHOKED UP!

3 FROZEN 4 BREAD

BUT JUST THEN...

WAIT, MISS! YOU FORGOT YOUR SOUVENIR SUPERGIRL

I DIDN'T FORGET IT! I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT THING WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE!

CHECK 5

IT'S KAREN BLAIR, THE GIRL I SAVED FROM THE WATERFALL! YET SHE DETESTS **SUPER-GIRL** SO MUCH, SHE REFUSED TO ACCEPT THAT FREE STATUETTE! I MUST FIND OUT WHAT GRUDGE SHE HAS AGAINST ME!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS **SUPERGIRL** TAKES PART IN THE FESTIVITIES...

...AND TO HELP CELEBRATE THE ANNIVERSARY OF HER ARRIVAL ON EARTH, **SUPERGIRL** WILL GIVE A FREE SUPER-FLIGHT THROUGH THE AIR TO SOME LUCKY CITIZEN OF MIDVALE!

SUPER

SUPERGI

THIS DRUM CONTAINS THE NAME AND ADDRESS OF EVERYONE LIVING IN MIDVALE, TAKEN FROM THE TOWN DIRECTORY. **SUPERGIRL** WILL PICK THE WINNER FROM THE SLIPS INSIDE!

OH, OH! THERE'S KAREN BLAIR ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CROWD! SHE'S LOOKING DAGGERS AT ME! HMM! THERE'S ONE WAY TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!

AS **SUPERGIRL** PUTS HER HAND INTO THE DRUM...

I'LL SELECT KAREN'S SLIP BY MEANS OF MY X-RAY VISION! PERHAPS THE THRILL OF A RIDE THROUGH THE AIR WITH **SUPERGIRL** WILL SOFTEN HER UP ENOUGH SO SHE'LL TELL ME WHY SHE HATES ME SO!

KAREN BLAIR
7 RIVER EDGE RD.
MIDVALE

JERR
364
MI

DOE
121

BUT AS THE WINNER IS ANNOUNCED...

AND THE LUCKY LADY IS KAREN BLAIR! I WILL MISS BLAIR PLEASE COME TO THE PLATFORM?

NO! NO! NEVER! I'LL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH **SUPERGIRL**! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

MIDVALE CELEBRATES
SUPERGIRL WEE

THERE GOES KAREN BLAIR NOW! SHE'S DRIVING AWAY! HA, HA! PERHAPS THE YOUNG LADY IS SHY!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL CATCH UP WITH HER! GOODBYE FOR NOW, FOLKS!

WONDER WHAT THEY'D SAY IF THEY ALL KNEW THAT KAREN HATES ME? I MUST FIND OUT WHY! AND I'M GOING TO DO IT RIGHT NOW!

ALE CELEBRATES
GIRL WEEK

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

SHE'S HEADING TOWARD HER HOME NEAR THE RIVER!

KAREN... WAIT... I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

NO--GET AWAY 'FROM ME! LEAVE ME ALONE! I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU, SUPERGIRL!

SUDDENLY THE CAR GOES OUT OF CONTROL, BUT AS SUPERGIRL TRIES TO SAVE IT...

KEEP AWAY! I WANT NO HELP FROM YOU! I'LL JUMP IF YOU COME NEAR ME!

GASP! THE POOR GIRL MUST BE HYSTERICAL WITH FEAR! I'LL TRY TO BREAK HER FALL WITHOUT COMING NEAR THE CAR!

WITH A PUFF OF HER SUPER-BREATH, THE MAID OF STEEL CUSHIONS THE FALL...

MY SUPER-BREATH BOUNCED OFF THE BASE OF THE CLIFF AND LOWERED THE CAR GENTLY TO EARTH!

BY COINCIDENCE, KAREN'S CAR HAS LANDED CLOSE TO HER HOME...

WHY MUST YOU KEEP INTERFERING IN MY LIFE? I DON'T WANT TO BE INDEBTED TO YOU! I'D RATHER DIE THAN BE SAVED BY YOU, SUPERGIRL!

BUT WHY DO YOU HATE ME SO, KAREN? HOW HAVE I EVER HARMED YOU?

YOU KILLED MY FATHER-- RUINED MY FAMILY! AND LOOK THERE! MY BROTHER PHIL... CRIPPLED FOR LIFE-- ALL BECAUSE OF YOU!

KAREN! HOW CAN YOU BLAME ME FOR ALL THESE TRAGEDIES? I COULDN'T HAVE DONE THESE THINGS! YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN!

"IT'S THE TRUTH! YEARS AGO MY FATHER WAS AN ASTRONOMER! HE WAS CARRYING ON IMPORTANT EXPERIMENTS IN HIS OBSERVATORY OUTSIDE OF MIDVALE..."

"ONE DAY, AS MY FATHER WAS EXPLAINING HIS THEORIES TO MY BROTHER BILL..."

FOR YEARS I'VE OBSERVED STRANGE SIGNALS COMING FROM A DISTANT GALAXY! I'VE BUILT THIS HYPER-RAY TRANSMITTER TO REPLY TO THOSE SIGNALS WITH A SIMPLE COLOR CODE!

IF THERE ARE INTELLIGENT BEINGS IN THAT GALAXY, THEY'LL DECIPHER MY CODE AND ANSWER MY MESSAGE.' THIS RECEIVING-DEVICE WILL DECODE ANY LIGHT-RAY SIGNALS I RECEIVE!

I KNOW YOUR THEORIES WILL WORK, DAD! I'M PROUD OF YOU!

"THEN, ONE EXCITING DAY..."

LOOK, BILL! A MESSAGE FROM OUTER SPACE HAS ACTIVATED THE RECEIVER! THAT TAPE CARRIES THE DECODED MESSAGE!

QUICK, DAD, READ WHAT IT SAYS!

"IT WAS THE FIRST CONTACT WITH INHABITANTS OF OUTER SPACE!"

DAXNAR III REPLYING TO COLOR SIGNALS FROM EARTH! WE ARE READY TO EXCHANGE SCIENTIFIC SECRETS OF OUR PLANET FOR THOSE OF YOUR CIVILIZATION!

THIS IS WONDERFUL!

"BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT..."

THAT DARK SHADOW SWEEPING OVER THE OBSERVATORY DOME... IT CUT OFF THE LIGHT BEAMS FROM MY TRANSMITTER JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO ANSWER THE MESSAGE FROM DAXNAR III!

"THEN SUDDENLY..."

THAT SHADOWY OBJECT! IT SPOUTED FIRE AT MY TRANSMITTER AND SET MY OBSERVATORY AFLAME! OHH! MY HEART!

FATHER! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! HE'S COLLAPSING!

"IT WAS A FATAL HEART ATTACK..."

THAT HEAVY BEAM STRUCK ME! CAN'T MOVE... SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH MY LEGS!

YES, MY BROTHER WAS CRIPPLED! MY FATHER WAS KILLED AND HIS LIFE WORK DESTROYED! AND **YOU** WERE THE ONE WHO DID IT!

BUT, KAREN! I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ANY OF THIS! HOW CAN YOU HOLD ME RESPONSIBLE?

HERE, READ THE DATE ON THESE NEWS CLIPPINGS! ONE OF THEM REPORTS MY FATHER'S DEATH! THE OTHER TELLS ABOUT MIDVALE'S SUPERGIRL WEEK CEREMONIES!

WHAT AN ODD COINCIDENCE. YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED THE VERY DAY I ARRIVED ON EARTH.

MAY 18TH, 1959 ASTRONOMER KILLED IN MYSTERY FIRE. BLAIR OBSERVATORY DESTROYED.

MIDVALE CELEBRATES ANNIVERSARY OF SUPERGIRL'S ARRIVAL ON EARTH... MAY 18TH, 1959.

DON'T PRETEND INNOCENCE! IT WAS **YOUR** ROCKET THAT PASSED OVER MY FATHER'S OBSERVATORY! THE FUMES FROM YOUR JETS SET **HIS** EQUIPMENT AFIRE! YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY FATHER'S DEATH!

KAREN, IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED THAT WAY! LET ME EXPLAIN WHY I KNOW THAT! I'LL START FROM THE BEGINNING!

"IT ALL BEGAN LONG AGO, WHEN THE PLANET **KRYPTON** BLEW UP, JUST AS THE KRYPTONIAN SCIENTIST **JOR-EL** AND HIS WIFE **LARA** SENT THEIR INFANT SON, **KAL-EL**, TOWARD EARTH IN A ROCKET..."

"BUT AS **KRYPTON** SHATTERED, A LARGE CHUNK OF THE PLANET WAS HURLED AWAY. IT CONTAINED **ARGO CITY**. A LARGE BUBBLE OF AIR CAME ALONG WITH IT, THUS ENABLING THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY TO LIVE..."

WITH THE AIR SUPPLY AND OUR FOOD-MAKING MACHINES, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SURVIVE IN SPACE!

ED. NOTE: LITTLE **KAL-EL** GREW UP TO BECOME THE MIGHTY **SUPERMAN!**

"BUT THE EXPLOSION HAD MADE THE GROUND BENEATH ARGO CITY RADIOACTIVE! HOWEVER, MY FATHER, **ZOR-EL**, CAME UP WITH THE ANSWER..."

QUICKLY! UNROLL THIS SHEET-LEAD FROM MY LABORATORY! IT WILL BLOCK THE RADIATIONS, ENABLING OUR PEOPLE TO LIVE!

"IT WAS SEVERAL YEARS AFTERWARD THAT I, **KARA**, WAS BORN. BUT ONE DAY, AS I GREW INTO GIRLHOOD, TRAGEDY STRUCK..."

INTO THE HOUSE, **KARA**! A METEOR SWARM IS SMASHING HOLES IN THE LEAD SHIELD, THUS RELEASING THE FATAL RADIATIONS! WE'RE ALL DOOMED!

"RACING DESPERATELY AGAINST TIME, MY FATHER BUILT A SMALL SPACESHIP IN HIS LAB..."

IT WILL BE A MONTH BEFORE THE ESCAPING RADIATIONS POISON THE AIR! I HOPE I CAN FINISH THIS ROCKET IN TIME TO SEND OUR DAUGHTER, **KARA**, TO THE SAFETY OF ANOTHER WORLD!

"MEANWHILE, MY MOTHER SCANNED THE HEAVENS WITH A SUPER-SPACE TELESCOPE, LOOKING FOR SOME CIVILIZED WORLD WHERE I COULD SURVIVE. THEN, ONE DAY...

LOOK, MOTHER, A FLYING MAN! WHO IS HE?

I'LL MONITOR THEIR BROADCASTS AND DECIPHER THEIR LANGUAGE!

AFTER LEARNING THE LANGUAGE, MY MOTHER TUNED IN ON A PROGRAM HONORING EARTH'S GREATEST HERO...

TODAY **METROPOLIS** HONORS **SUPERMAN** WHO ORIGINALLY CAME FROM THE PLANET **KRYPTON**! HE GAINED SUPER-POWERS FROM THE RAYS OF EARTH'S YELLOW SUN!

THEN YOU, TOO, WOULD HAVE SUPER-POWERS ON EARTH, **KARA**! WE'LL SEND YOU THERE TO MEET **SUPERMAN**, WHO IS ONE OF OUR PEOPLE! I'LL MAKE YOU A COSTUME SIMILAR TO HIS!

"MY FATHER FINISHED THE SPACE ROCKET JUST IN TIME, BUT EVEN AS I WAS LAUNCHED TOWARD EARTH, DISASTER STRUCK..."

FAREWELL, **KARA**! ⸢GASP!⸣ WE'RE DOOMED, BUT AT LEAST YOU WILL SURVIVE!

MY FATHER, MOTHER AND THE PEOPLE OF ARGO CITY ARE DYING OF RADIATION POISONING! ⸢CHOKE⸣! NOW, I'M JUST AN ORPHAN OF SPACE!

"AFTER A LONG JOURNEY I ORBITTED EARTH. BUT, AS I PREPARED TO LAND...

GREAT KRYPTON! ACCORDING TO MY FATHER'S INSTRUCTIONS, THAT RED LIGHT INDICATES THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS ARE DAMAGED! I'LL HAVE TO LAND THE ROCKET MANUALLY!

AUTOMATIC CONTROL

"AS I CUT IN THE RETRO-ROCKETS TO CUSHION MY LANDING, I WATCHED THE TERRAIN ON A VIEWING SCREEN..."

I'LL LAND OUTSIDE THAT TOWN BELOW! I'D BETTER KEEP CLEAR OF BUILDINGS OR MY RETRO-ROCKETS WILL SET SOMETHING AFIRE!

AUTOM

"I LANDED OUTSIDE OF MIDVALE. **SUPERMAN** HAD SPOTTED MY ARRIVAL AND WAS WAITING. AND AS WE INTRODUCED OURSELVES..."

SO YOU'RE THE SON OF **JOR-EL**? MY FATHER WAS **ZOR-EL**, YOUR FATHER'S BROTHER! WE'RE COUSINS, **SUPERMAN**!

WELCOME TO EARTH, **KARA**! HERE ON THIS PLANET, YOU'LL BE SUPER, TOO! SOME DAY YOU MAY BECOME FAMOUS AS **SUPERGIRL**, THE **MAID OF STEEL**!

AS **SUPERGIRL** FINISHES HER STORY...

I WAS IN FULL CONTROL OF THAT ROCKET AS I LANDED, KAREN! I NEVER CAME NEAR YOUR FATHER'S OBSERVATORY!

I WON'T LET YOU WRIGGLE OUT OF IT! **YOU** KILLED MY FATHER, CRIPPLED MY BROTHER AND DESTROYED MY FATHER'S LIFE WORK!

I KNOW I CAN PROVE MY INNOCENCE! COME WITH ME TO **SUPERMAN'S** FORTRESS! I'LL SHOW YOU THE EVIDENCE THERE!

A LIKELY STORY! BUT I WANT TO BE FAIR... EVEN TO **YOU**! ALL RIGHT, I'LL COME WITH YOU!

SHORTLY, AS **SUPERGIRL** SHOWS KAREN THE WONDERS OF THE **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE**...

AND THERE, BESIDE THAT CACTUS-CREATURE FROM THE DARK STAR, **VALTOR**, YOU CAN SEE THE ROCKET WHICH BROUGHT ME TO EARTH AS A YOUNG GIRL!

NEVER MIND THE GUIDED TOUR, **SUPERGIRL**! YOU BROUGHT ME HERE TO PROVE YOU DIDN'T KILL MY FATHER!

THIS CHRONOSCOPE, INVENTED BY **SUPERMAN**, WILL PROVE MY STORY! IT CAN OVERTAKE LIGHT RAYS THAT LEFT EARTH YEARS AGO, SO THAT WE CAN VIEW THE EVENTS OF THE PAST. I'LL FOCUS IT ON THE DAY YOUR FATHER DIED!

YOU MEAN WE'LL ACTUALLY LOOK INTO THE PAST! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

BUT SECONDS LATER, ON THE VIEWING SCREEN...

I THINK I'VE GOT THE PROPER SPACE-TIME CO-ORDINATED! THERE'S YOUR FATHER IN HIS OBSERVATORY NOW!

YES! ÷GASP!÷ IT'S DAD! I RECOGNIZE HIM! AND BILL'S THERE, TOO!

AS THE SPINE-CHILLING DRAMA UNFOLDS...

THAT DARK SHADOW... IT CUT OFF THE BEAM OF LIGHT FROM MY TRANSMITTER!

÷GROAN!÷ WE'RE SEEING HIM JUST AT THE MOMENT BEFORE YOUR PASSING ROCKET SET HIS OBSERVATORY AFIRE!

BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

AS THE CHRONOSCOPE FOCUSES ON A WEIRD CREATURE...

I RECOGNIZE THAT THING! IT'S A **SPACE BAT** FROM A DISTANT NEBULA! IT WAS ATTRACTED BY YOUR FATHER'S HYPER-RAYS JUST LIKE A MOTH IS ATTRACTED TO A FLAME!

THEN, SUDDENLY...

THAT SPACE BAT... FATHER'S RAYS ANNOY HIM! HE'S ATTACKING THE OBSERVATORY WITH BOLTS OF SUPER-ENERGY! THIS IS AWFUL!

AND AS THE CHRONOSCOPE CHANGES FOCUS...

THAT SHADOWY OBJECT... IT SPOUTED FIRE AT MY TRANSMITTER AND SET MY OBSERVATORY AFLAME! OHHH! MY HEART!

FATHER'S LAST MOMENTS! ÷SOB!÷ I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK! TURN IT OFF, **SUPERGIRL!**

I SEE IT ALL NOW! DAD'S **OWN** EXPERIMENTS CAUSED HIS DEATH. AND I'VE **BEEN BLAMING YOU! OH, SUPERGIRL**, CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

OF COURSE, KAREN. BUT NEXT TIME DON'T BE SO QUICK TO MAKE RASH JUDGMENTS, DEAR.

AND NOW, KAREN, LET'S GET BACK TO MIDVALE! I PROMISED THE MAYOR TO PUT ON A SHOW DEMONSTRATING MY SUPER **ABILITIES!**

AND I'LL BE THERE, TOO! I WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD, **SUPERGIRL!**

DAYS AFTERWARD, AT KAREN'S HOME...

HI, KAREN! I JUST DROPPED IN ON MY WAY TO WASHINGTON! WHILE WATCHING YOUR FATHER'S LIGHT-TRANSMITTER ON THE CHRONOSCOPE, MY SUPER-MEMORY RECORDED ALL ITS DETAILS! I MADE THESE BLUE-PRINTS OF HIS TRANSMITTER FOR THE **NATIONAL SPACE AGENCY!**

AND NOW FATHER WILL GET CREDIT FOR HIS GREAT INVENTION. THANKS, **SUPERGIRL!**

AND THANK YOU FOR HELPING MY BROTHER, BILL: HE'S **BACK ON HIS FEET NOW.**

THOSE FAMOUS SURGEONS YOU GOT FOR ME OPERATED ON MY LEGS SUCCESSFULLY! I CAN WALK NORMALLY NOW.

I WAS GLAD TO HELP! **WELL, I'VE GOT TO TAKE OFF! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!**

GOODBYE, **SUPERGIRL!**

SHE'S **SUPER** ALL RIGHT! AND SHE HAS A SUPER-HEART, TOO! FROM NOW ON **SUPERGIRL** WILL **ALWAYS** BE MY IDEAL!

END

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FOR PARTY FUN!

GAME OF THE MONTH!!

TARGET FUDGE

Lay a big square of paper on the floor. Scatter a number of **TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE SQUARES** on it. Give each guest ten toothpicks to serve as missiles. Each player in turn drops his toothpicks one at a time onto the square from above, holding the toothpick at arm's length in front of him. Each time he touches or lands on a piece of **TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE** it's his. The one with the most squares is the winner!

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MAKE EVERYONE A WINNER
Serve **Tootsie Roll Fudge**

SUPER-TURTLE

AH-MY SUPER-VISION SEES A MAN IN DISTRESS OUT IN THE DESERT!

HE NEEDS WATER BADLY.

SUPER-TURTLE TO THE RESCUE!

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THESE TWO PIPES AND SOME MORE SHOULD DO THE TRICK.

ZOOOM

HERE'S SOME **WATER** FOR YOU!

?

Coming... Super-Attractions!

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Which girl does SUPERMAN prefer?, LOIS LANE...or LANA LANG?

Only THE LOVE DETECTOR knows!

YOU'LL BE SHOCKED BY... "SUPERMAN'S SURPRISE CHOICE!"

OCT. SUPERBOY NOW ON SALE

DID YOU KNOW THAT YEARS BEFORE KAL-EL (SUPERBABY) LANDED ON EARTH, MARTHA AND JONATHAN KENT HAD ADOPTED ANOTHER INFANT WITH SUPER-POWERS?

WHY HAVE THEY KEPT THIS A SECRET FROM CLARK?

For the sensational answer, read... "The KENTS' FIRST SUPER-SON!"

OCT. Adventure COMICS NOW ON SALE!

Featuring "The CONDEMNED LEGIONNAIRES!"

WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS SATAN GIRL WHO DOOMS EACH FEMALE MEMBER OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES WITH THE HORRIBLE CRIMSON DOOM?

We defy you to guess!

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A giant 512 sq. inch target area of our entire solar system in brilliant color. 9 Planets in a star-studded background PLUS 32 exemption flags

Simple Directions for 2 to 4 players.

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Adventure through our entire solar system, thrill as you try to conquest each strange planet. Establish your engineer and military quarters, raise your flag signifying possession, erect your launch pad and then BLAST OFF to your next space conquest. Contact your rotating space station for information as to meteorite storms, alignment of planets, ship refueling and prime BLAST OFF times.
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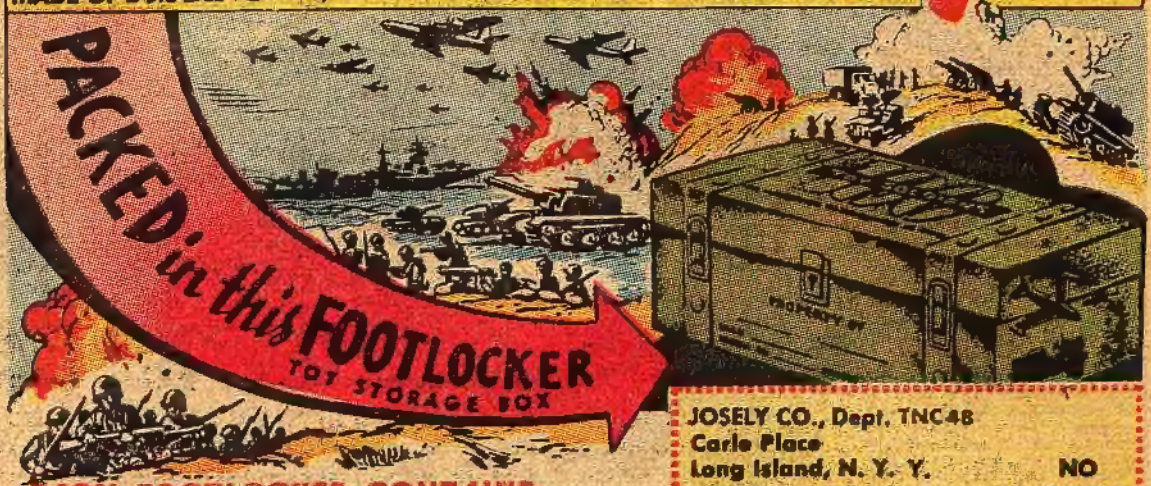

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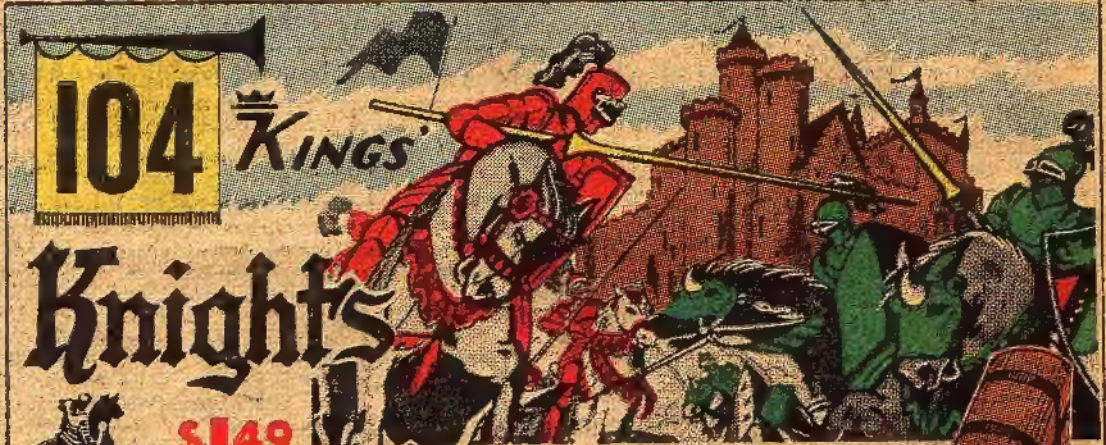

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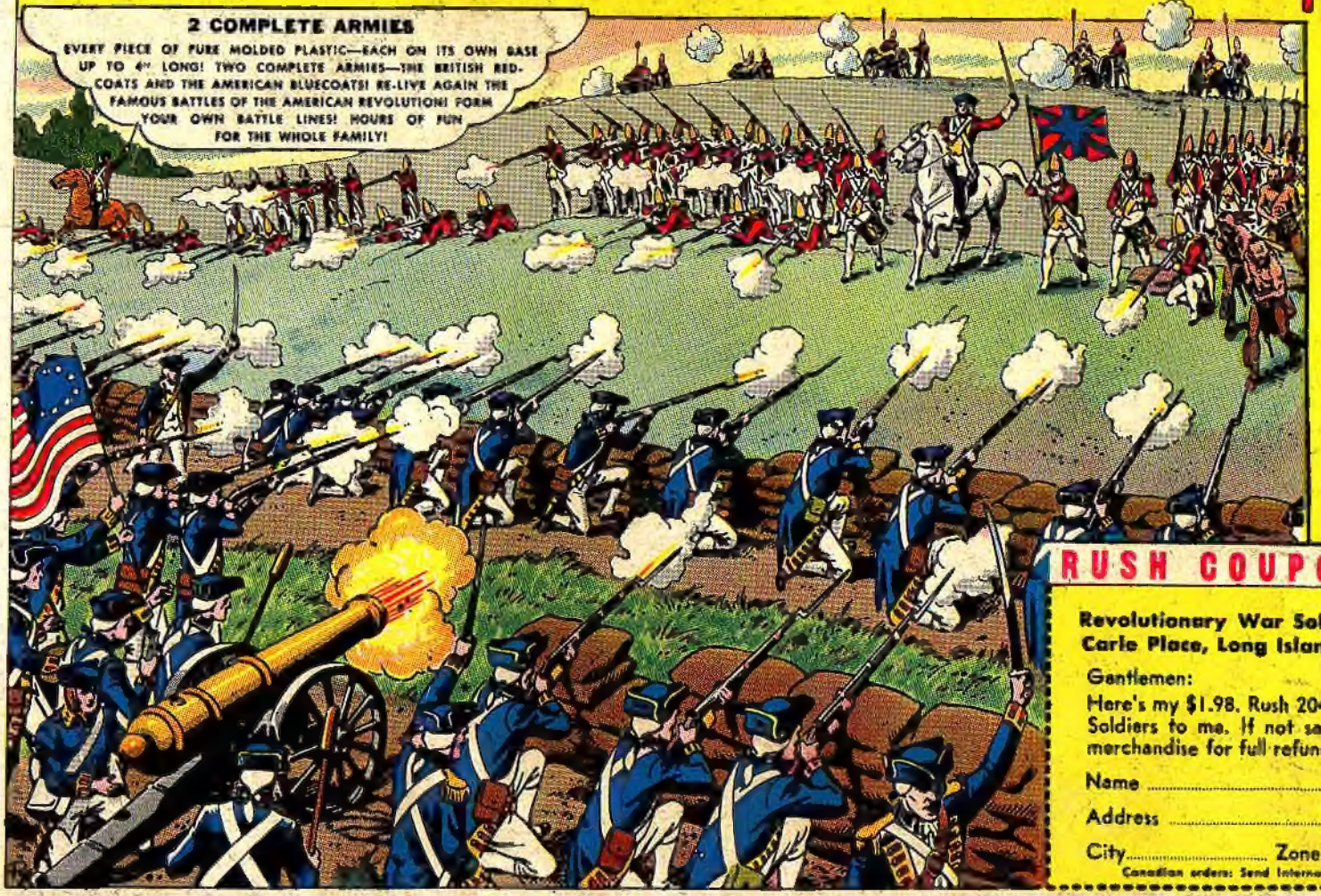

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